HAPPEE BIRFDAY
acne
ONLY £1
ISSUE 30
AUGUST 1993
2
YEARS
DID YOU ALL ENJOY THE BIRTHDAY CAKE?
HOW 'BOUT SOME CHOCOLATE SPONGE NOW?
CRIKEY! I BET I TASTE BETTER THAN THIS!
MADE ACNE T IT IS TODAY! SHOULD BE A BRATION IN MY NOUR! MOI, MOI!
HURFF!
IF THIS DOESN'T KILL ME, NOTHING WILL!
HMM... SHOULD I CHUCK UP OR NOT?
DOOH! IS IT CHRISTMA
HONK
WHAT FOOL LET 'BLIND-MAN' BAKE THE BIRTHDAY CAKE?!
OOHH... EVEN I'VE LOST MY APPETITE!
CHUNK!
30
9 770963 694004

T-SHIRTS

YES FOLKS, IT'S TIME TO BECOME REALLY HIP WITH ACNES' OWN HIGH STREET DESIGNER WEAR. CHOOSE FROM OUR VAST RANGE OF TOP QUALITY 100% COTTON SHIRTS, AVAILABLE IN SMALL, MEDIUM & LARGE AT ONLY £3.99 (inc. P&P)

T-SHIRT	S	M	L	VALUE
BILLY BUTT				£
ACNE				£
SWINEHEART				£
VICTORIA				£
SWEARBEARS				£
DUMB GET				£
TOTAL				£

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE/P.O. PAYABLE TO ACNE T-SHIRTS

FOR £..... OR PLEASE DEBIT MY RICH FOLKS

ACCESS VISA CARD □□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

WITH £..... EXPIRY DATE ..... SIGNED .....

PLEASE DELIVER MY T-SHIRT(S) TO:

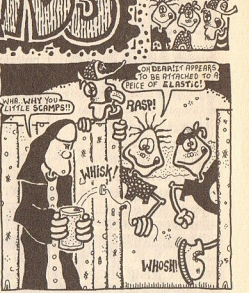
NAME.....

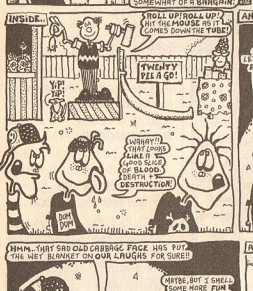
ADDRESS .....

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO: ACNE T-SHIRT OFFER, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCS LA3 1DG.

GRRRR!! ITS THOSE BLOODY KIDS

ACME COMIC, ITS A CRAFT MAKES YOU WIGGLE UNTIL YOU SCAMPS!!





BEBE MACKENBURN ©93

WHAT THE STARS SAY ABOUT ACNE

BRUCE FORSYTH

'It's always nice to see Acne, to see it nice!'

WHAT THE STARS SAY ABOUT ACNE

ELVIS PRESLEY

'IT'S ABSOLUTE SHIT!'

time I leave a light on. My mum says it all the time, the daft trollop.
JOHNNY B. WASP, London.

DEAR ACNE,
Has anyone ever noticed the resemblance between convincing actress Dawn Acton of Coronation Street and The Predator? It's quite eerie. I reckon they must be brothers or something!
CARL NUTTER, Toxteth.

DRACULA'S TIPS ON BICYCLE MAINTENANCE

1 • ALWAYS ENSURE YOUR CYCLE IS WELL OILED.

2 • ENSURE YOU HAVE ADEQUATE LIGHTING.

3 • RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE BEFORE SUN UP.

The Predator

NOPE, WRONG AGAIN CARL, THEY'RE COMPLETELY DISSIMILAR. ONE IS A HIDEOUS PLASTIC MONSTER FROM ANOTHER PLANET, THE OTHER IS THE PREDATOR. BESIDES, IF DAWN WENT AROUND KILLING PEOPLE AND RIPPING OUT THEIR SKULLS, WELL... IT'D CERTAINLY MAKE HER MORE APPEALING!

ACNE 30, was written by, edited by and directed by Dean Wilkinson. But then again, you should know that by now. He did have a smattering of help from the following sheep worriers, Phil Neill. Gary Small, James Falvey, Lee Healey, Bear Hackenbush, Nick Miller, Nigel Maughn and, oh, what'shisname, erm, oh bugger! Don't tell me, I know it, I know it... Mervyn Johnson, that's it. If you'd like to contribute to ACNE send copies only and an S.A.E. To be honest you've got more chance of biting your own arse, but have a go anyway. One more thing, SHABBA!!

Talking Cobblers

THE WACKY ACNE LETTERS PAGE!

DEAR ACNE,
Upon visiting my local video store I was told I was no longer eligible to take videos out as my life membership had now 'expired!' Admittedly I did die two weeks ago, but I feel this is discrimination towards the deceased!
BRIAN FESTER,
Edinburgh Cemetery.

AREN'T SOME PEOPLE UTTER BIGOTS, EH? PERHAPS WE SHOULD START A CAMPAIGN TO STAMP OUT PREJUDICE TOWARDS THE DEAD. IF YOU'D LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE 'ACNE EQUALITY FOR STIFFS' FUND, SEND A LARGE SUM OF MONEY NOW.

DEAR ACNE,
Recently it was my mum's 40th birthday so I decided to give her a big surprise. When she came down to open her prezzies I stabbed her to death with a bread knife. She was most surprised!
LIZZY BORDEN,
Kenilworth.

HO! HO! HO! A GOOD WHEEZE THAT WAS, LIZZY! AND THEY SAY LIFE BEGINS AT 40, NOT FOR YOUR MUM IT DOESN'T!

DEAR ACNE,
Oh blast, I think this pen is going to ru

DEAR ACNE,
In our unfair society you have to be tall, fit, good looking and extremely stupid. I am not fit, or good looking, but I am tall and extremely stupid. Why I'm telling you this, I do not know.
NORMAN BOLLOCKBRAIN,
Dorchester.

The top 5 places you should have a crap before you die!

1 • IN A COPPERS HELMET
2 • IN THE FREEZER
3 • IN BURTON'S SHOP WINDOW
4 • IN A BUCKET OF POPCORN
5 • ON TELLY DURING THE NEWS

THE 'BORING TEACHER' WINNERS!

JOE LAKER of Littlehampton.
ALEXIS RUDD of Stanford-Le-Hope.
DANIEL ROBERTS of Southampton.
They each get £20 to spend on ear plugs to block out their dull teachies voices.

DEAR ACNE,
Is it true to be a successful comedy artist you have to be a hopeless alcoholic?
TERRY TEETH,
Ludlow.

RUBBISH. ALL OUR ARTISTS ARE SUCCESSFUL AND THEY'RE BRILLIANT ALCOHOLICS!

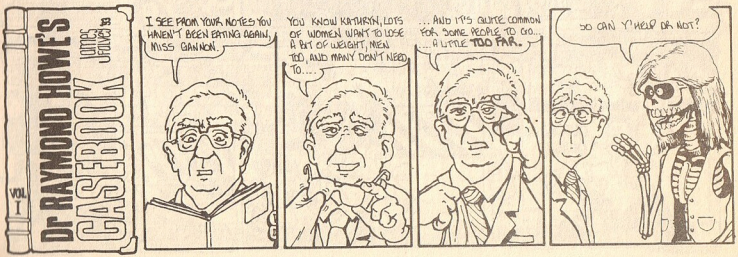
DEAR ACNE,
Don't you just hate women who take their prams into busy shops and block up aisles?! Aren't they just the most annoying thing ever!
V. ANGRY,
Aberystwyth.

WELL READERS, YOU TELL US! IF YOU CAN THINK OF ANYTHING MORE ANNOYING THAN STUPID TARTS WHO CLUTTER UP SHOPS WITH PRAMS FULL OF FAT, STINKY BABIES, LET US KNOW. THERE'S A TEASMADE FOR THE BEST ONE WE RECEIVE!

DEAR ACNE,
I reckon the most annoying thing ever is when you spend hours taping all your favourite records and the first time you play the tape the sodding stereo eats it! BLOODY HELL!
B. FURIOUS,
Exeter.

DEAR ACNE,
I've got one! I've got one! The most annoying thing ever is when you're walking down the street and there's some git in front of you smoking. All that fresh air and you have to breathe in their vile exhalations. YAK!
R. LIVID,
Perth.

DEAR ACNE,
I hate people who say, 'It's like bloody Blackpool illuminations in here,' each



VICTORIA SNOTTY

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND AND ONE, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND AND TWO, ONE HUN... EH?

GOOD MORNING, MISS SNOTTY. I'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR TEA. WOULD YOU LIKE A SPOONFUL OF **HONEY?**

WHA-?! WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT MY MONEY?! YOU'RE AFTER MY MONEY AREN'T YOU, GILES! YOU'RE AFTER MY FORTUNE!!

NO, MISS. I ASKED IF YOU WOULD LIKE...

SWIPE

SORRY TO INTERUPT, MISS SNOTTY, BUT COOK HAS ASKED ME TO **CHECK** WHAT YOU'D LIKE FOR LUNCH?

CHEQUE?! DID SHE SAY 'CHEQUE'?! SHE'S AFTER MY CHEQUE BOOKS! YOU'RE ALL AFTER MY MONEY, YOU BLOODY THIEVING GYPOS!!

REALLY MISS SNOTTY, IF YOU WOULD JUST **HOLD** ON A SEC...

AAIEE!!

GOLD!! YOU'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT MY GOLD BULLION I'VE GOT STASHED AWAY TOO!

HOT TEA

G'MORNING M'LADY. I CANT SEEM TO FIND THE GARDEN **TOOLS.**

SSSSSS

JEWELS?! MY JEWELS!! SO, YOU'RE AFTER THEM TOO, EH?! WELL IM ONE STEP AHEAD OF YOU STICKY-FINGERED SERFS!

DEEEP! DEEEP!

HELLO, IS THAT **'BODYGUARDS 'R' US'?** GOOD. I REQUIRE YOUR MOST SKILLED BODYGUARDS IMMEDIATELY!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

YOUR BREAKFAST, MISS SNOTTY.

ARE YOU AWAKE, M'LADY?

NOK NOK

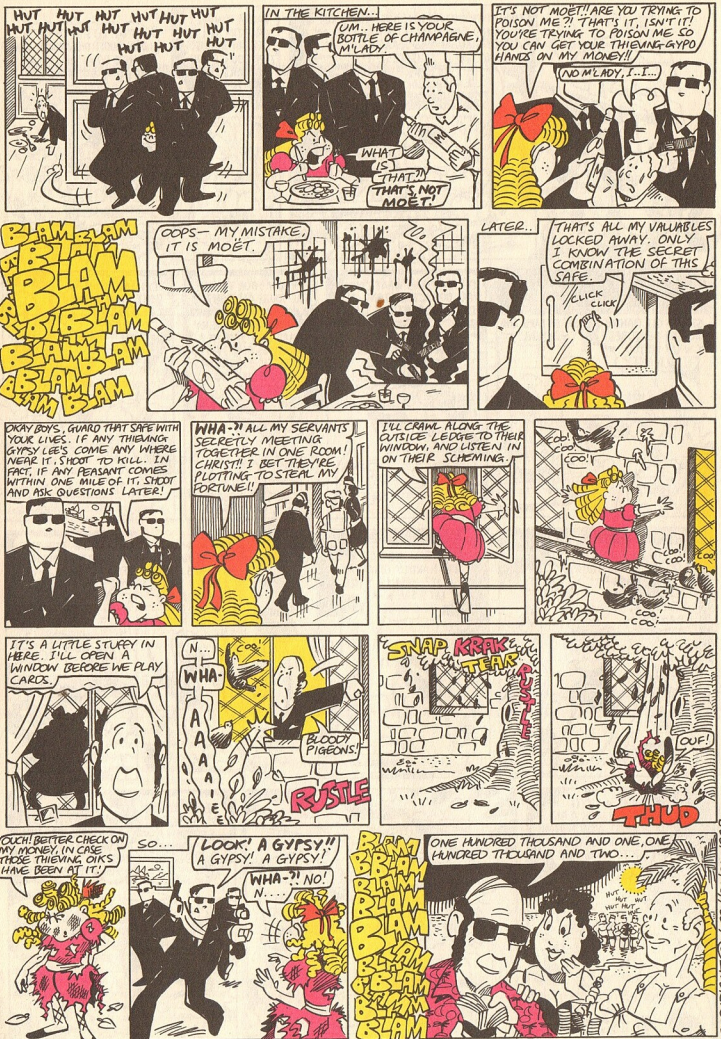
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

HAH! CAUGHT YOU, GILES! HOPING I WAS ASLEEP, EH? SO YOU COULD RIFLE THROUGH MY DRAWERS TO STEAL MY MONEY!

HONEST, MISS I... I...

OKAY BOYS, ESCORT ME TO THE KITCHEN. ONE WISHES TO EAT.

HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT


HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT
IN THE KITCHEN...
UM.. HERE IS YOUR BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE, M'LADY.
WHAT IS THAT?!
THAT'S NOT MOET!
IT'S NOT MOET!! ARE YOU TRYING TO POISON ME?! THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT! YOU'RE TRYING TO POISON ME SO YOU CAN GET YOUR THIEVING GYPO HANDS ON MY MONEY!!
NO M'LADY, I...I...
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
OOPS— MY MISTAKE, IT IS MOET.
LATER..
THAT'S ALL MY VALUABLES LOCKED AWAY. ONLY I KNOW THE SECRET COMBINATION OF THIS SAFE
CLICK CLICK
OKAY BOYS, GUARD THAT SAFE WITH YOUR LIVES. IF ANY THIEVING GYPSY LEE'S COME ANY WHERE NEAR IT, SHOOT TO KILL. IN FACT, IF ANY PEASANT COMES WITHIN ONE MILE OF IT, SHOOT AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!
WHA-?! ALL MY SERVANTS SECRETLY MEETING TOGETHER IN ONE ROOM! CHRIST!! I BET THEY'RE PLOTTING TO STEAL MY FORTUNE!!
I'LL CRAWL ALONG THE OUTSIDE LEDGE TO THEIR WINDOW, AND LISTEN IN ON THEIR SCHEMING..
COO! COO! COO! COO! COO! COO! COO! COO!
IT'S A LITTLE STUFFY IN HERE. I'LL OPEN A WINDOW BEFORE WE PLAY CARDS.
N...
WHA-
AAAAIEE
COO!
BLOODY PIGEONS!
RUSTLE
SNAP KRAK TEAR RUSTLE
OUF!
THUD
OUCH! BETTER CHECK ON MY MONEY, IN CASE THOSE THIEVING OIKS HAVE BEEN AT IT!
SO...
LOOK! A GYPSY!! A GYPSY! A GYPSY!
WHA-?! NO! N....
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND AND ONE, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND AND TWO...
HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT HUT!
COPYRIGHT © LEE HEALEY 1993

PARTY ANIMAL
LOOK AT THIS, WOULD YOU! THESE "THAT'S LIFE" SO-CALLED TALENTED PETS! TALENTED MY ARSE! LOOK AT THIS JERK! ALL HE CAN BLOODY SAY IS "SAUSAGES"!
SHASSHAGESH!
OH YEAH - AND YOU COULD DO BETTER, I SUPPOSE!
WAIT A MINUTE!! WHAT THE HELL AM I TALKIN' ABOUT? OF COURSE YOU COULD!
C'MON! LET'S GO TO THE LOCAL AUDITIONS! YOU'LL WIN HANDS DOWN! WE'LL MAKE A MINT!
I DONT LIKE MINTS!
AT THE STUDIOS-
AW, NO! IT'S THAT STUPID GIT DANNY AND HIS DENTURES! WHAT DO YOU TWO WANT?
SAME AS YOU, PAL - A BIT OF FAME AND FORTUNE!
OH, YEAH! AND WHAT CAN YOU DO? ACT AS STAND-IN FOR ESTHER RANTZEN'S TEETH?
OH, VERY FUNNY! GO AND VISIT BATTERSEA DOG'S HOME, KAK BREATH!
Y'KNOW YOUR TROUBLE PAL - YOU'RE ALL MOUTH!
LOOK - WE'VE ALREADY HAD THAT JOKE IN A PREVIOUS "ACNE"! YOU'RE PATHETIC - I COULD TALK RINGS ROUND YOU ALL NIGHT, SON!
YEAH - BUT YOU DONT HAVE A SET OF FISTS DO YOU?
WHAP
WELL - THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF THE OPPOSITION!
NEXT!
SORRY, DANNY!
SO-
A TALKING DOG, EH? HARDLY ORIGINAL IS IT? YAWN - STILL - LET'S SEE WHAT HE CAN DO!
WOW!
WOW!! THAT'S JUST A DOG'S BARK, ISN'T IT?
ER - I THINK HE'S JUST SPOTTED YOUR YOUNG FEMALE ASSISTANT!
WOOF!
WHAT A LITTLE SMASHER! I LOOK A BIT OF A SHORT-ARSE THOUGH! I'LL JUST RAISE MYSELF UP TO MORE HER HEIGHT!
UHH!
ARRFF!
CLICK!
YELLP! YRRSH! PRRSH! GSSH! SHPSSH! GRRF!
SORRY, SON - CANT SAY I'M AT ALL IMPRESSED WITH YOUR MUTT - HE CAN'T EVEN SAY "SAUSAGES" FOR GODS SAKE!
NEXT!
© MERKIN - '93

DEAR MR SWINEHEART...

The Agony Aunt Who Hates Everybody!!

YO THERE SHITHEADS!! IT'S HIP AND TRENDY SWINEHEART BACK AGAIN, READY TO SORT OUT YOUR WOES AND WORRIES WITH CARE, SINCERITY AND KINDNESS. AND IF YOU BELIEVE THAT THEN YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN SOME PACKAGE HOLIDAYS TO IRAQ I'M ORGANISING. NOW, SEEING AS HOW MOST OF MY PAGE HAS BEEN TAKEN BY THIS 'ON THIS DAY' BOLLOCKS, I'LL KEEP THIS BRIEF. SO, ON WITH THE SHOW.

Dear Mr Swineheart

Our next door neighbour is a right grumpy old git and he's making my life a misery. I can't even play football on the grass outside his house without him shouting at me or calling the Police. Yesterday my ball went over his fence and I got it back in small pieces through my letterbox. What can I do about this monster?

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

You say he cut one of your balls into small pieces, oooh, that sounds painful. Still, it's your own fault for being young. Where I live we have what we call The Childhood Watch. If any pesky young person makes a nuisance of himself, we all get together and murder the little bugger. It's the only way to teach them respect. People like you make me barf, you're too small, you've got too much energy and you were born too late.

Dear Mr Swineheart,

I've been seeing this boy for two weeks now and I don't half love him. Trouble is he's a right filthy sod ferret and he's going out with three other girls! I asked him to stop all this running around, but he told me to... well, it rhymed with 'pluck cough!' Get my jist?

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

Yes I do and I think I'd be inclined to articulate the same sentiment. It's hardly surprising your fella snogs other tarts, I mean to say, look at you! You've got a face a cat wouldn't lick and you smell like you've got a dead rat under each arm. I don't want to destroy any self confidence you may have, but if I were you, and I thank Satan I am not, I'd seriously consider a head transplant. Or suicide.

Dear Mr Swineheart

There is a thief loose in our school. Every P.E. lesson most of us lose watches, jewellery and dinner money. And I believe I know who the culprit is. Trouble is, I can't be sure. Should I set a trap for this vile pilferer? Or should I see the Head?

MR SWINEHEART SAYS.....

YUK! You have a severed head in charge of your school!? No wonder there's no bloody discipline! As for this thief business, oh yes, it's easy to point the finger of suspicion isn't it, especially when you're guilty as hell yourself! Yes, I know you're the villain, I can tell by your handwriting! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! But then again, if you can get me a smart watch by Friday we'll say no more about it.

ON THIS DAY...

Let's find out what happened on this day many years ago!

1898.
Adolf Hitler is born in Newcastle, he immediately takes over the Maternity Ward and declares war on the nurses home.

1627.
The English Civil War begins in a bedroom in North London. Two 8 year olds sharing the room fall out over the placement of an O.M.D. poster. Soon everyone is involved.

1990.
Michael Jackson comes 5th in a Michael Jackson look-a-like competition. He would have fared better but he forgot to black up first.

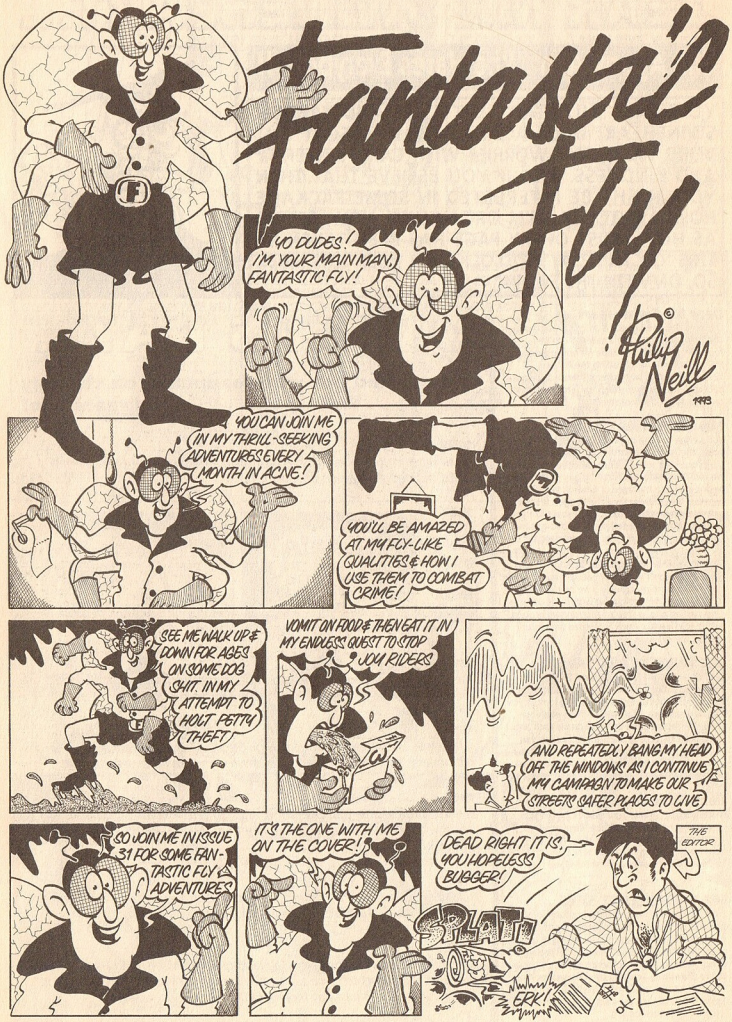
1714.
The first carrier bags go on sale. Scientists immediately set about inventing shopping so people have something to put in them.

1954.
A hole was discovered in Swindon High Street which was seemingly bottomless. Sixteen Policemen climb down it and are never seen again!

1967.
Eminent professor Dr Karl Oberdong, after 50 years of research, shocks the world with his theory that giraffes come from other planets. He is locked in an asylum and later shot.

786.
Ireland disappears for two months. It reappears in New York selling hot dogs to off duty Cops. Austria is later seen jogging in Central Park.

1065.
The arrangements for The Battle Of Hastings are finalised. King Harold describes the events to come as, 'One in the eye for William The Conqueror.' If you don't get this joke pay more attention in History classes.


Fantastic Fly
Philip Neill 1993
YO DUDES! I'M YOUR MAIN MAN, FANTASTIC FLY!
YOU CAN JOIN ME IN MY THRILL-SEEKING ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN ACNE!
YOU'LL BE AMAZED AT MY FLY-LIKE QUALITIES & HOW I USE THEM TO COMBAT CRIME!
SEE ME WALK UP & DOWN FOR AGES ON SOME DOG SHIT. IN MY ATTEMPT TO HOLT PETTY THEFT
VOMIT ON FOOD & THEN EAT IT IN MY ENDLESS QUEST TO STOP JOY RIDERS
AND REPEATEDLY BANG MY HEAD OFF THE WINDOWS AS I CONTINUE MY CAMPAIGN TO MAKE OUR STREETS SAFER PLACES TO LIVE
SO JOIN ME IN ISSUE 31 FOR SOME FANTASTIC FLY ADVENTURES
IT'S THE ONE WITH ME ON THE COVER!
DEAD RIGHT IT IS. YOU HOPELESS BUGGER!
THE EDITOR
SPLAT
ERK!

PUKE INDUCING TEEN DRAMA

YOUNG WILF M'BERN HAD JUST RETURNED FROM FROM BEING A SAILOR AND WAS READY FOR CHUPS, BEANS + A LARGE HELPIN' OF GIRLIE LOVE!

HIMUM YOU SAD OLD TROUT! I'M BACK FROM THE SALTY SEAS AND I'M DYING FOR A CUP OF TEA AND A BLOODY GOOD SHOGGH! SO GET THE FLIPPING KETTLE ON AND THAT!

LESS OF YOUR LIP MY BE-QUIFFED SON! I MAY LOOK LIKE DIERDRE BARLOW, BUT I CAN STILL PUT YOU' IN NAPPIES AND MAKE YOU RUN AROUND ON ALL FOURS!!

SIGH! IT'S ACE TO BE HOME, EVEN IF IT DOES SMELL OF OLD STALE WEE!!. ANYHOW, PRAY TELL MUMSIE, WHERE DO THE GIRLIES WHO WEAR SHORT SKIRTS AND NOT A LOT ELSE HANG OUT THESE DAYS!

HA! YOU GOT NO CHANCE SPUDFACE! ALL THE GIRLS ROUND THESE PARTS PREFER FELLA'S WHO USE "WASH AND GO"...TAKE A LOOK OUT THE BLOODY WINDOW AND SEE!

YOUR HAIR LOOKS BLOODY MARVELLOUS!

I KNOW!

GASP! WHAT A GORGEOUS TART! BUT HER FELLA OBVIOUSLY USES A BLOODY COMBINED SHAMPOO + CONDITIONER! WHAT'S A GREASY OLD SLAPPER LIKE ME SUPPOSED TO DO TO KEEP UP WITH SUCH SPLENDID HAIR CARE?

PERHAPS THIS TRAFFIC WARDENS HAT I BOUGHT OFF A MAGIC BEGGAR IN BAGDAD WILL HELP! IT'S SAID TO CURE SPLIT ENDS AND BAD BREATH AS WELL!

THERE! TIME TO GO OUT ON A BABE PATROL!!

LATER..

YOU STINK YOU!

YES DEAR.

TWO NICE FAT PASTIES PLEASE!!

HUMPF! THAT CRAP HAT WAS BLOODY USELESS! I AIN'T HAD A SAUCY BIT OF FUN ALL DAY!..I'M GOING HOME TO SLAM MY HEAD IN A DOOR, VERY, VERY HARD!

BUT WHEN WILF GOT HOME, SOMETHING STRANGE HAD HAPPENED!

LOOK! HEE! HEE! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLIPPIN MAGGOT!

TEE! HEE!

WHAT THE BLOODY BUMS! THAT SEXY STRUMPET I SAW EARLIER IS LOOKING AT MUMS PHOTOS OF ME AS A SMALL BABY! WHAT'S GOING ON, IS THIS A DREAM?!

YOUNG WILF THOUGHT HE WAS SPIRALING INTO UNTOLD MADNESS UNTILL THE KITCHEN DOOR OPENED AND...

HI THERE YOUNG WILF, YOU MUST BE QUITE CONFUSED, HA! HA! YOU SEE I'VE JUST MARRIED YOUR MUM AND ME AN MY DAUGHTER HERE, NOW LIVE HERE!

YOUR A SEXY TYPE OF BLOKE, WILF, AND NO MISTAKE! AND BEING AS I'M NOT YOUR REAL SISTER, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A BIT OF NAUGHTYS!

THE END

WELL HURRAH! ALL THE NICE GIRLS LIKE A SAILOR! LETS GO + KISS LIKE BADGERS + THEN YOU CAN MAKE ME SOME DINNER!!!

COMPLETE PHOTO LOVE

HELLO! YOU'RE NICE BUT I AM SHY

SOD OFF!

HELLO BOYFRIEND!

I AM NASTY, I AM TWO TIMING YOU. GOODBYE

BOO HOO!

SIGH! SHY BOY WAS NICE. I LIKE HIM NOW.

I STILL LIKE YOU.

GO OUT WITH ME THEN

AGES!

THE END

Fake Kidnap!

This one is a beaut! Ring your mates and tell them to come to your house with ski masks on and fake guns. Tell them to burst into your living room and demand a hostage. They could pretend to be Iraqi terrorists looking for President Clinton or something. Then, **YOU** volunteer! Say you are willing to risk your life for the sake of your family. Despite the evil gits keeping you in all week! You'll be able to stay out all night long and when you return you won't be in trouble! In fact, they'll be so pleased to see you they'll shower you in gifts, medals, sweets and stuff.

Alien Abduction!

If you think fake kidnap is a little too elaborate, why not stage a fake alien abduction?! They're all the rage these days. Again, ring your friends and tell them to come round your house, this time wearing old boiler suits and crash helmets. Make sure they talk in high pitched voices and have silly walks, like real aliens do. They've got to look authentic. They should also attach a couple of torches to their bikes, so they look like space ships. Go with them, have a good time, but don't forget to make up a good tale for when you get back. If you want to sound knowledgeable about floating in hyperspace and seeing stars, drink a bottle of cider first!

Turning into a Ghost or Vampire Bat!

As we all know, ghosts can simply walk through locked doors and windows. In fact they can go anywhere they please. So why not become a spook yourself? Okay, you may have to top yourself first but it'll be worth it. As you float through the living room, your head under your arm, don't forget to rattle your chains in defiance at your folks. Alternatively you could just transform yourself into a vampire bat and fly out of the house. Obviously you'll need to be bitten by a vampire first. If you don't know any trustworthy vamps, improvise. Grab Gran's false teeth and rip out your jugular. And then, you're off!

Vaporization!

A little tricky this one, but well worth it. You know how when a kettle boils it turns the water into steam? Well that's what you could do. You'll need to get really hot first so put on all your shirts, underwear, trousers, jumpers and coats. Soon you'll be so absolutely boiling that you'll turn into lighter than air mist! Then you can just float right out of there, the cool night air will transform you back to your original state and you're away, - naked, but away. Don't forget to open the window first though, otherwise you'll just end up as condensation and we all know how horrible that can be, don't we?!

How To Sneak Out When You're Grounded

Isn't it a bugger when some grumpy old sod, like your dad or guardian, tells you you're staying in for a week just because of some minor bit of mischief? Okay, so you rented out his car to some new age travellers for the night. Okay, so you drank all his beer and drunkenly mistook the dog for a pizza, where's the crime? Now you're stuck in for 7 nights bored out of your nugget. Well here are the ACNE top tips on sneaking out when you've been grounded. And believe us dudes, they are guaranteed to foil even the sharpest of adults!

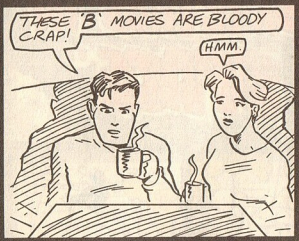
Disguise!

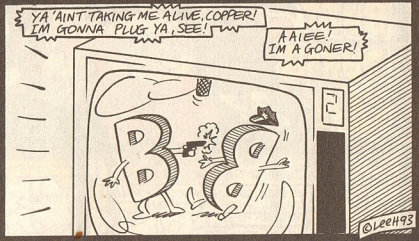
Dressing up as a close relative is an absolutely bijou way of sneaking out when grounded, and fun too! Slip into your big brother's/sister's or even parent's room and dig out some of their old clothes. Once you have, affix a couple of upturned wastepaper bins to your feet to add a bit of height. Put on a deep mature voice and calmly say you're going out. Easy. Although, for boys, dressing in your big sister's dress, putting a mop on your bonce and shoving some socks down your top could have you sent off to the child psychologist fairly sharply, so beware!

Furniture Removal!

One of the only times strangers are allowed to roam freely around your home is when you move house. If a burly removal man walks through your living room carrying a footstool, Who'd think twice? That's why, quite obviously, you've got to disguise yourself as a... footstool! Wrap yourself in hard waring P.V.C. and ring Pickfords the removal people. In no time at all you'll be picked up and carried out of there with nobody the wiser. Mind you, you may end up on the other side of the country in a storage house, but hey, it's a night out innit?

ALLSORTS


THESE 'B' MOVIES ARE BLOODY CRAP!
HMM.


YA AIN'T TAKING ME ALIVE, COPPER! I'M GONNA PLUG YA, SEE!
AAIEE! I'M A GONER!
©Lee1993

SO KID, YOU WANNA BE A GUNSLINGER, EH? OKAY LETS SEE WHATCHA GOT.

?

OKAY KID, LETS GO OVER THE TERM 'GUNSLINGER' ONE MORE TIME...
©Lee1993

SIMON SPONGE HEAD
"THE BOY WITH THE ABSORBENT HEAD"

GOSH!
HELP! HELP! I CANT SWIM! GLUG!
POOL

DIVE

THANK YOU, SPONGE-HEAD
NO, REALLY, THE PLEASURE WAS ENTIRELY MINE!
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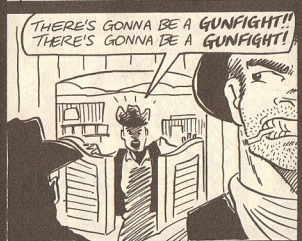
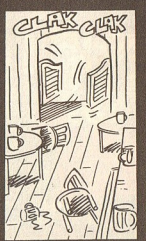
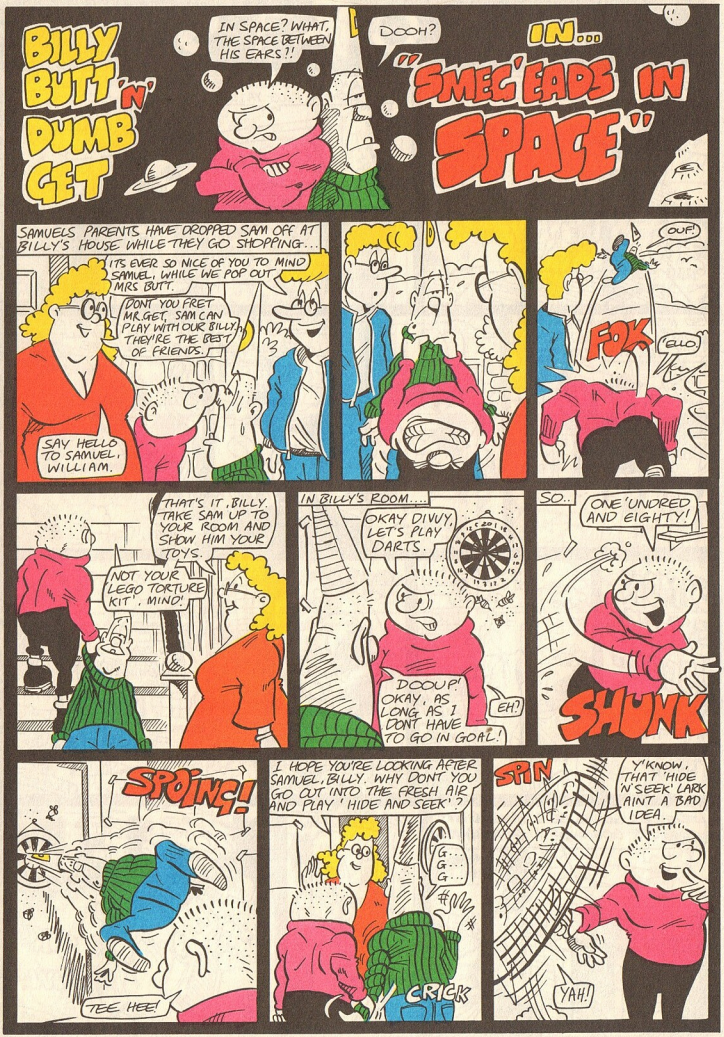
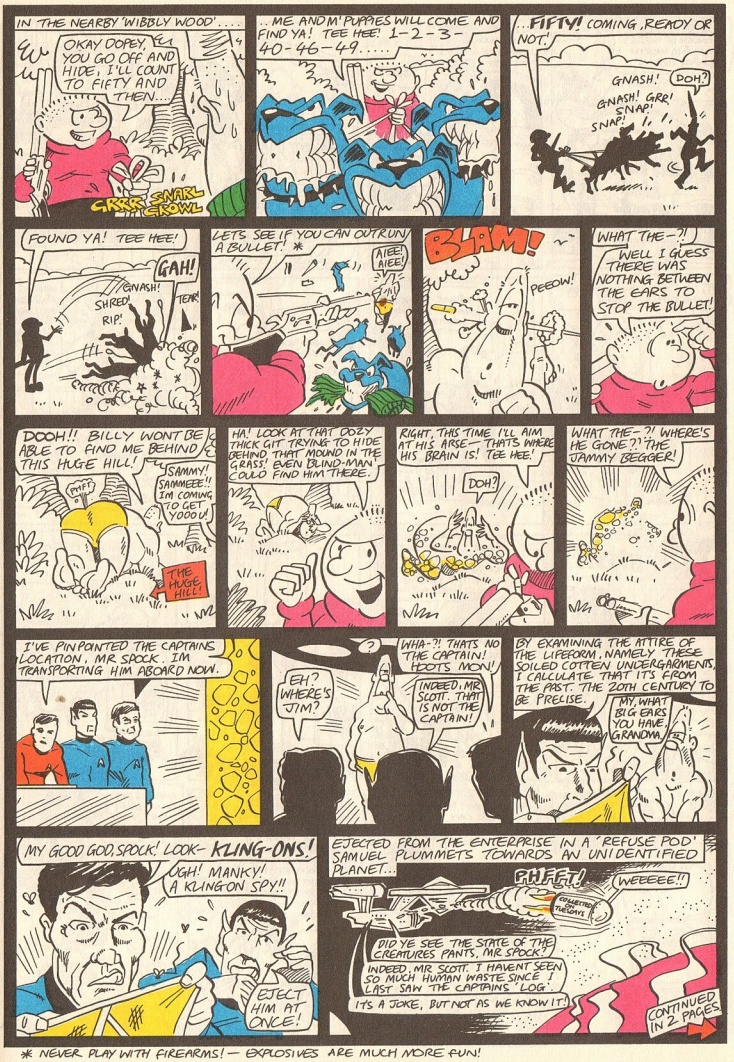

THERE'S GONNA BE A GUNFIGHT!! THERE'S GONNA BE A GUNFIGHT!


CLAK CLAK

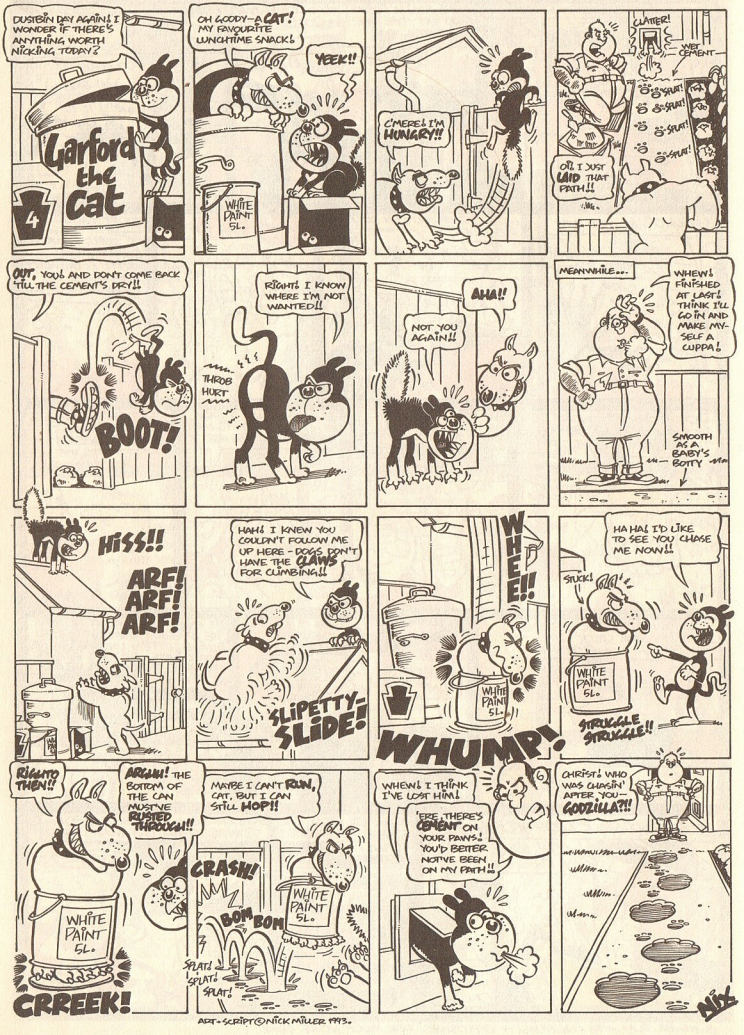
OUF!
EEH!
AAH!
OWW!
SOK!
POW!
©Lee1993

LEW'S TALK!
HELLO THERE, LEW!
HI, BRIAN!
AW, NO! I SAID HI BRIAN - NOT HIGH BRIAN!! KEEP FORGETTING THAT EVERYTHING I SAY ACTUALLY HAPPENS!
WHA-?
POP!
I'LL CLEAR OFF TO THE RECORD SHOP.
SO-
WHAT RECORD YOU WANT, SON?
PEARL JAM
"TAKE THAT ARE SHITS"
EAST 17
"ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU"
WET WET WET!
SLOSH!
CLEAR OFF! YOU'VE FLOODED MY BLOODY SHOP!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT I'M CURSED!
BAH! THAT SOAKING'S GIVEN ME A COLD! I'VE GOT A RUNNY NOSE!
DRIBBLE!
YOU CERTAINLY HAVE, PAL!
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS!
POP!
SCUTTLE!
WHOOPS! IT'S FALLEN INTO THAT OPEN MANHOLE!
PLOP!
HEY, MISTER! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MY RUNAWAY NOSE DOWN THERE, HAVE YOU?
YOUR NOSE? YOU TAKIN' THE MICK?
NO! LOOK - THERE IT IS, YOU STUPID TURD!
BLOODY HELL! SO I AM!!
POP!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET HOME BEFORE I RUIN ANYONE ELSE'S LIFE WITH MY STRANGE AFFLICTION!
TWIST!
BUT-
OI!! WHAT ABOUT MY MATE BRIAN? HE'S STILL UP THERE, Y'KNOW!
FLOAT!
RIGHT! THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH HASSLE ALL DAY FROM PEOPLE LIKE YOU!
PEOPLE LIKE YOU TWO GET RIGHT UP MY NOSE!
AND-
POP!
OH, WELL! AT LEAST THAT'S STOPPED MY NOSE DRIBBLING!
WRIGGLE!
HELP!
© MARVIN - '93

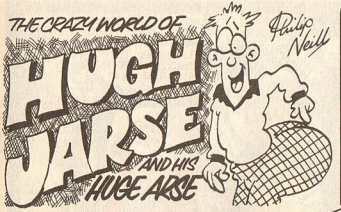

BILLY BUTT 'N' DUMB GET
IN SPACE? WHAT, THE SPACE BETWEEN HIS EARS?!
DOOH?
IN... "SMEG'EADS IN SPACE"
SAMUELS PARENTS HAVE DROPPED SAM OFF AT BILLY'S HOUSE WHILE THEY GO SHOPPING...
ITS EVER SO NICE OF YOU TO MIND SAMUEL, WHILE WE POP OUT MRS BUTT.
DONT YOU FRET MR.GET, SAM CAN PLAY WITH OUR BILLY. THEY'RE THE BEST OF FRIENDS.
SAY HELLO TO SAMUEL, WILLIAM.
OUF!
FOK
ELLO
THAT'S IT, BILLY. TAKE SAM UP TO YOUR ROOM AND SHOW HIM YOUR TOYS.
NOT YOUR 'LEGO TORTURE KIT', MIND!
IN BILLY'S ROOM....
OKAY DIVUY, LET'S PLAY DARTS.
DOOUP! OKAY, AS LONG AS I DONT HAVE TO GO IN GOAL!
EH?
SO..
ONE 'UNDRED AND EIGHTY!
SHUNK
SPOING!
TEE HEE!
I HOPE YOU'RE LOOKING AFTER SAMUEL, BILLY. WHY DONT YOU GO OUT INTO THE FRESH AIR AND PLAY 'HIDE AND SEEK'?
G... G... G...
CRICK
SPIN
Y'KNOW, THAT 'HIDE N'SEEK' LARK AINT A BAD IDEA.
YAH!



* NEVER PLAY WITH FIREARMS! — EXPLOSIVES ARE MUCH MORE FUN!



ART - SCRIPT © NICK MILLER 1993.


THE CRAZY WORLD OF
HUGH JARSE
AND HIS HUGE ARSE
Philip Neill

ONE DAY HUGH WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET
JESUS! YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT BIG BUM HAVENT YER AL? BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU GOT THE PRICE OF A CUP OF TEA?

YES. IT'S ABOUT 30 PENCE!
THANK YOU

FURTHER ALONG
OH DEAR! HOW WILL I EVER GET ACCROSS THIS BUSY ROAD?

EXCUSE ME YOUNG MAN. COULD YOU SEE ME ACROSS THE ROAD?

I SHOULD THINK SO. I HAVE EXCELLENT EYESIGHT!
YOU BIG BUMED BOUNDER!

LATER
STOP SEAL CLUBBING
STOP SEAL CLUBBING
WE'RE CAMPAIGNING TO GET SEAL CLUBBING MADE ILLIGAL
STOP SEAL CLUBBI
HELLO. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

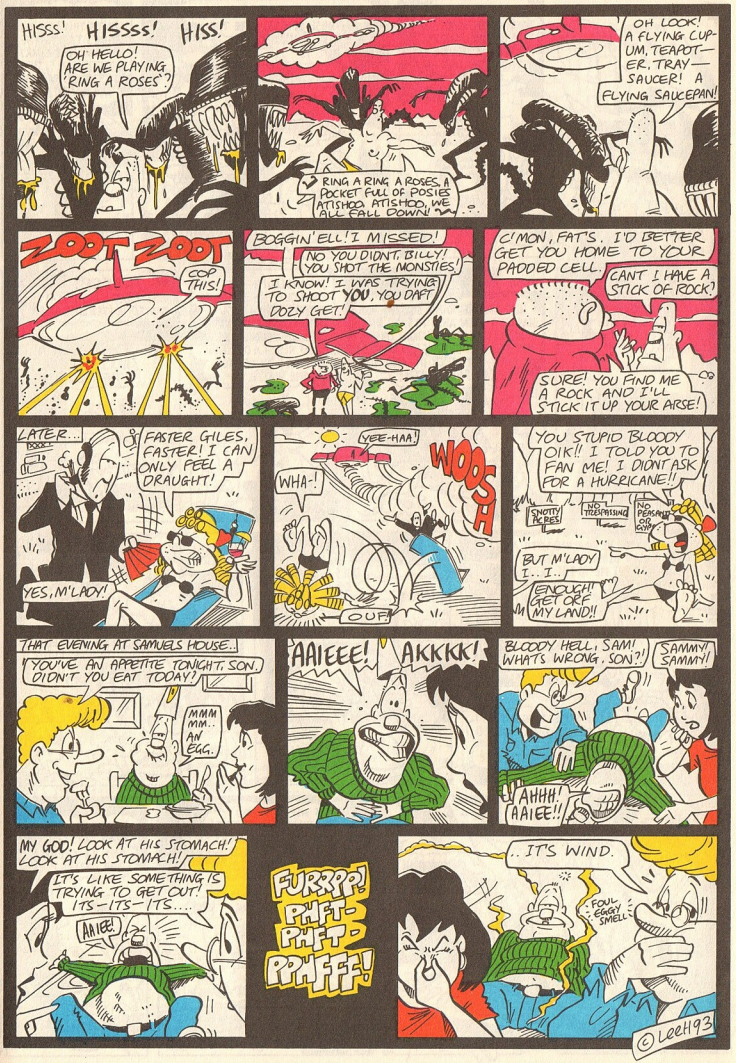
JUST LOOK AT WHAT THEY USE!
BY JINGO! YOU KNOW. I THINK I'LL JOIN YOU!
GOOD ON YER, MATE

YES. IT'D BE AN OUTRAGE TO BEAT SUCH A POPULAR SINGER TO DEATH. NOT TO MENTION THE LEGAL IMPLICATIONS!
STOPE SEAL CLUBBING
WHAT AN ARSE!

AND FINALLY
I'D LIKE TO BUY A STANDARD HOUSE BRICK PLEASE
HUH?

THIS IS A JEWELLERS. WE DON'T SELL HOUSE BRICKS!

WELL YOU'VE GOT ONE IN THE WINDOW!
EVERYTHING STOLEN


HISSS! HISSSS! HISS!
OH HELLO! ARE WE PLAYING 'RING A ROSES'?
RING A RING A ROSES, A POCKET FULL OF POSIES ATISHOO ATISHOO, WE ALL FALL DOWN!
OH LOOK! A FLYING CUP-UM, TEAPOT-ER, TRAY-SAUCER! A FLYING SAUCEPAN!
ZOOT ZOOT
COP THIS!
BOGGIN' ELL! I MISSED!
NO YOU DIDNT, BILLY! YOU SHOT THE MONSTIES!
I KNOW! I WAS TRYING TO SHOOT YOU, YOU DAFT DOLY GET!
C'MON, FAT'S. I'D BETTER GET YOU HOME TO YOUR PADDED CELL.
CANT I HAVE A STICK OF ROCK?
SURE! YOU FIND ME A ROCK AND I'LL STICK IT UP YOUR ARSE!
LATER...
BOSS-
FASTER GILES, FASTER! I CAN ONLY PEEL A DRAUGHT!
YES, M'LADY!
YEE-HAA!
WHA-!
WOOSH
OUF!
YOU STUPID BLOODY OIK!! I TOLD YOU TO FAN ME! I DIDNT ASK FOR A HURRICANE!!
SNOTTY NOSES!
NO! TIZZEPISSING
NO PEASANTS OR SCUM!
BUT M'LADY I.. I..
ENOUGH!! GET OFF MY LAND!!
THAT EVENING AT SAMUELS HOUSE..
YOU'VE AN APPETITE TONIGHT, SON. DIDN'T YOU EAT TODAY?
MMM MM.. AN EGG..
AAIEEE!
AKKKK!
BLOODY HELL, SAM! WHAT'S WRONG, SON?!
SAMMY! SAMMY!
AHHH! AAIEE!!
MY GOD! LOOK AT HIS STOMACH! LOOK AT HIS STOMACH!
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING IS TRYING TO GET OUT! ITS-ITS-ITS....
AAIEE!
FURRPP! PHFT-PHFT-PPHFFF!
..IT'S WIND.
FOUL EGGY SMELL
©LeeH93

PART 2

MEANWHILE BACK ON EARTH, A UFO HOVERS OVER WIBBLY WOOD...

I HAVE LOCATED ONE OF EARTHS CREATURES, AND AM BEAMING IT ABOARD FOR EXAMINATION.

I WILL INFORM THE COMMANDER OF THE FLEET WE HAVE A SPECIMEN.

WHAT THE SMEG

WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?!

WE ARE 'BUTTONIANS' FROM THE PLANET GLUTEUS MAXIMUS. WE ARE PLANNING TO CONQUER EARTH. YOU ARE OUR SPECIMEN.

IT MINGS IN 'ERE!

HMM... THEY CERTAINLY APPEAR TO BE OF A LOWER INTELLIGENCE AND FAR WEAKER THAN OURSELVES

ARE YOU CALLING ME A FANNY, ARSEFACE?!

NO-ONE CALLS BILLY BUTT A FANNY, AND GOES HOME WITHOUT LOSING SOME BLOOD!

GAH!

SNAP!

SNAP!

COP FOR THIS, E.T.!!

FIK

FOK

AND IF IT'S A SPECIMEN YOU WANT, PAL BOTTLE THIS!

ZIP!

WOW! I WONDER HOW YOU FLY THIS THING? I COULD FLY OVER SNOTTY MANSIONS AND BUZZ THAT DUMB BLONDE BINT!

I WONDER WHAT WOULD APPEN IF I PRESS THIS BUTTON HERE?

HOWEVER MUCH YOU MAY WONDER DO NOT PRESS THIS BUTTON HE

CLIK

WAHEEY!

WHOOOOMSH!

BLOODY JOYRIDERS!

ELSEWHERE ON AN UNIDENTIFIED PLANET...

DOUP! IM AT THE SEASIDE! GOODY-GOODY GUM GUM!

DALEKTED TREATS

OH LOOKEE! AN EGG! I HAVEN'T HAD MY BREAKFAST THIS EVENING! I COULD HAVE A GRILLED EGG!

YUMMY!

SLURP!

SSSS!!

MMFFH!!

CHEW! UMCH!

MUNCH! CRUNCH!

BELCH

MMM!!

HIC

BRAD BIN
HE'LL EAT ANYTHING!
CACKLE! WHAT A JOKE! ADVERTISING THIS TYPE OF THING IS JUST ASKING FOR TROUBLE FROM THE LIKES OF ME!
DEANO'S RESTARAUNT
ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR £2!
I MEAN, THE LAST TIME I TRIED ONE OF THOSE OFFERS, I ATE THE ENTIRE BUILDING!
CHING!
BELCH! VERY NICE, MATE! KNOW ANY OTHER GOOD RESTARAUNTS?
HANG ON A MO — WHAT'S THIS? SO-MR. SINGH'S TRYING THE OLD HOTTEST CURRY GIMMICK, IS HE? I THINK IT'S TIME I PAID HIM A VISIT!
CAN YOU EAT THE HOTTEST CURRY IN TOWN?
SINGH'S RESTAURANT
PTOO!
SO-
MR. SINGH'S GOT LOADS OF BUSINESS, NOW THAT I'VE EATEN ALL HIS COMPETITION! ARF!
GONE!
GONE!
INSIDE-
HERE WE ARE, YOUNG SIR! NO-ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO TAKE ONE MOUTHFUL OF THIS, WITHOUT CALLING FOR THE FIRE-BRIGADE! SO GRAB A FORK, GET STUCK IN-AND PRAY FOR DEATH!
YES, INDEED! IN FACT, ONE POOR CHAP HAD TO GO TO HOSPITAL WITH 70% BURNS TO HIS INTESTINES! STILL, YOU YOUNG 'UNS CANT RESIST A CHALLENGE, CAN YOU? I'LL GET YOU SOME WATER TO-
BAARRP!
WAS THAT IT? JESUS-I'VE TASTED HOTTER SALADS!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S EVEN EATEN THE TABLE!
LISTEN MATE-YOU'RE DEALING WITH AN ABNORMAL HUMAN BEING HERE-SO IF YOU REALLY WANT TO PUT ME TO THE TEST, THEN RIG ME UP WITH THAT FULL TANKER AND GET THAT CURRY PUMPING THROUGH!
SINGH'S CURRY XTRA HOT!
NOW, THAT REALLY WOULD BE A CHALLENGE!
SO-
GLOOP! DOES HAVE A BIT OF A TANG TO IT, DOESN'T IT?
SINGH'S CURRY
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
HALF AN HOUR LATER-
I THINK I MAY HAVE HAD ENOUGH NOW!..
WELL, YOU HAVE EATEN THE ENTIRE TANKER-FULL!
OH MY GOD! HE'S STONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTED!!
JESUS WEPT! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE AGREED TO THIS! OH LORD! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE SAY SOMETHING!!
FSSSSSS!
BLOODY HELL! THAT WAS HOT! GOT ANY ICE-CREAM FOR AFTERS?...
!
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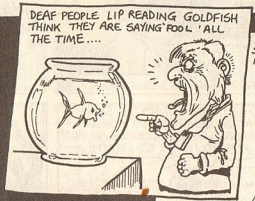
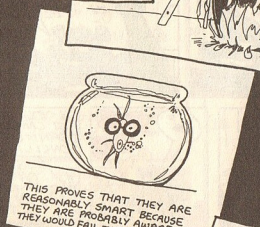
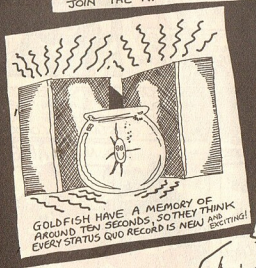
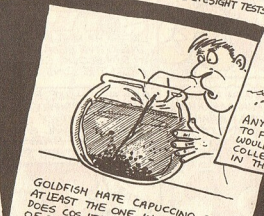
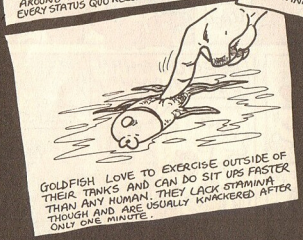
10 THINGS YOU WOULD RATHER NOT KNOW ABOUT..... GOLDFISH

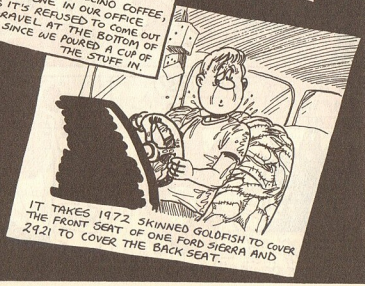












LORDY! THE AIR'S TURNING BLUE! MUST BE...

THE SWEARBEARS

FOUL MOUTHED FURRY THINGS!

A HOT AUGUST DAY, AND THE BEARS ARE FROLICKING (OOBE!) ABOUT IN THE GARDEN...

WEE!

WHEE!

YIPEE!

TUT, TUT! LOOK AT THOSE SILLIES EXPOSING THEIR BODIES TO THE SUN. HAVENT THEY HEARD OF SKIN CANCER?

DONT YOU KNOW THE DAMAGE THE SUN CAN DO TO YOUR SKIN? I BET YOU HAVENT EVEN PUT ANY SUN LOTION ON, HAVE YOU? TCH! I'VE COVERED MYSELF IN FACTOR 50, IM NOT GOING TO GET SUNBURN, MATEY! NOT ME!

SHUT UP, MELON THE ONLY REASON YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR SHIRT ON IS 'COS YOU'RE TOO FAT TO STRIP OFF!

SOD OFF! I'VE GOT THE BODY OF AN **ADONIS!**

YEAH - AND THE **JUGS** OF A 'PAGE THREE BIRD'. HE HE!

IM GOING BACK INTO THE SHADE, AND IM GOING TO PUT SOME HIGHER FACTOR LOTION ON TOO! I HOPE YOU BURN TO DEATH!

PSST! HEY LADS, I'VE HAD AN IDEA!

OH BLAST! WHERE DID I PUT MY FACTOR 90? I'LL GET CANCER IN A MINUTE IF I DONT PUT SOME CREAM ON!

COOKING OIL

RIP

FACTOR 90 TOTAL SUN BLOCK

AH, HERE IT IS!

FACTOR 90 TOTAL SUN LOCK

RUB RUB

TOTAL SUN BLOCK

OH - YOU DONT WANNA SUNBATHE, YOU'LL GET CANCER. OR IS IT PILES? NO, IT'S DEFINITELY CANCER. OR WAS IT TONSILITIS?

SUN RAY

HA HAH! I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN INDECISIVE BEAR, BUT I COVERED MYSELF IN SUN BLOCK, SO IM ENTIRELY PROTECTED FROM THE SUN'S HARMFUL RAYS!

30 MINUTES LATER...

HERE HE COMES! **LOOK AT HIM!**

OHH - THAT LOOKS NASTY.

THATS A NICE COLOUR YOU GOT THERE, OPTIMISTIC! THEY SAY 'RED'S IN THIS YEAR' CHUCKLE!

AH AHH AH HHH AHHHAAAAAHH AAAAHHH...

RED ALERT! RED ALERT!!

LAUGH ALL YOU LIKE, POOHOLES! 'COS ONCE THIS FADES, I'LL BE A LOVELY SHADE OF BROWN. 'COS I TAN REAL EASY ME, AND ALL THE BABES LOVE A GUY WITH A TAN! SO THERE!

THROB!

THROB!

ACHE!

ACHE!

IF YOU SAY SO, FAT'S! LET ME GIVE YOU A BIG SLAP ON THE BACK TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR OUTSTANDING COLOUR.

NO, N.... **AAIEE!!**

SLAP

GET HIM, LADS! **SLAPSIES!** **SLAPSIES!**

SWISH!

AARGH! NO! NO!! DONT TOUCH ME... STINGS! **IT STINGS!!**

YAH!

WHA!

TRIP!

EEEUUUGHH!! DOGGY POO!!

MING!

HEY LADS, HE WAS RIGHT YOU KNOW — HE IS A LOVELY SHADE OF **BROWN!**

HA HAH HA HA!

© Lee 1993

ARE YOU AN OLD AGED PENSIONER OR WHAT?

- *"Eeeh, the price of butter these days!"*
- *"I'm 943 I am, and I've still got all by own teeth!"*
- *"The kids today have no respect!"*

Are these some of the sayings YOU sometimes come out with? Yes? Then it's quite possible you're getting old before your time, life has passed you by, you're ready for the old folks home. A startling new survey states that 9 out of 10 young people are mentally ageing way before their time and becoming crotchety old sods. Think about it, do you ever find yourself complaining about the weather? Do you ever watch the news shaking you head saying, 'Eeeh what's the world coming to?' If so, it's time you took the ACNE Old Fart Test. Answer the following questions and check your score at the end.

1 WHAT KIND OF CLOTHES DO YOU LIKE TO WEAR?

A *Expensive Reeboks, shell suits, tie dye T-shirts, all rad gear.*

B *A nice sensible duffel coat, shoes that are good for your feet and some cords.*

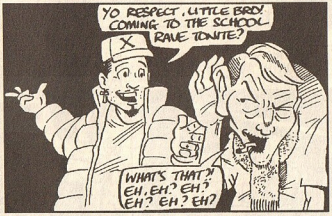
C *A dirty old raincoat, a manky checked jacket and 15 hand knitted tank tops.*

2 HOW DO YOU LIKE TO SPEND YOUR FREE TIME?

A *Out on your bike shouting rude things at Coppers and drinking cider in the park.*

B *At jumble sales haggling over a 10p pair of wellies and drinking tea out of flasks by the sides of busy roads.*

C *Sitting with your Gran talking about the war, ration books and sucking lumps of barley sugar for hours on end.*



3 WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE POP GROUP AND WHY?

A *Right Said Fred 'coz they're a good laugh and The Cure 'coz they're wicked mega loud.*

B *Elton John because he's quietly sensible and never swears. God bless him.*

C *Definitely not any of these 'punk rockers', they're too loud and you can't understand the words. (Despite the fact punk finished in 1980).*

4 YOU'RE OUT SHOPPING, WHAT SHOP DO YOU GO INTO FIRST?

A *The amusement arcade, obviously. Then into Burtons to practice your slight of hand.*

B *Probably the Army & Navy Stores to buy a dozen pairs of canvas pants.*

C *The Post Office to cash your pension, complain about the queues and to slam the door in someone's face!*

5 YOU'RE INVITED TO AN ALL NIGHT RAVE, WHAT'S TOUR RESPONSE?

A *'Yowza, Shabba, Wicked!' And various other Yank inflected bullshit sayings.*

B *'As long as I'm home by 7.30 so I can have my cup of Horlicks whilst listening to Jimmy Saville's Mouldy Oldie Show.*

C *You don't give a proper answer, you just cup your ear and say, 'Eh, what's that?', for half an hour pretending to be deaf.*

6 WHAT DO YOU THINK IS WRONG WITH THE COUNTRY?

A *'It's all these bleedin' teachers innit, making us do sums and that. The gits'.*

B *Quite evidently the political ineptitude of the Conservative Party.*

C *'Eeeh, it's all the bloody loud pop music and cheeky bloody kids. In my day you could leave your front door open. You always got burgled though.*

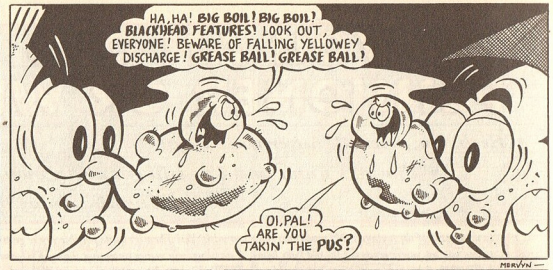
NOW CHECK YOUR SCORE!

A's	=	1 Point
B's	=	10 Points
C's	=	50 Points

HOW DID YOU DO!

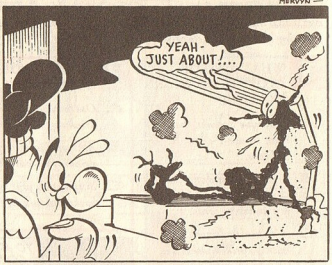
1 to 10 Points = Young and Beautiful
11 to 20 Points = Starting to enjoy Highway
21 to 30 Points = Early Retirement
31 to 40 Points = Starting to go Hunch Backed
41 to 50 Points = Antique Fossil
51 to 60 Points = At Death's Door
61 to 70 Points = Senile and Smelly
71 to 80 Points = Mouldy Arsed Boneshaker
81 to 90 Points = Grunty Old Coot
Anything above = A Piss Stinking, Grave Dodging Hag Fish

ACNE JOKE


HA, HA! BIG BOIL! BIG BOIL! BLACKHEAD FEATURES! LOOK OUT, EVERYONE! BEWARE OF FALLING YELLOWEY DISCHARGE! GREASE BALL! GREASE BALL!
OI, PAL! ARE YOU TAKIN' THE PUS?
MERVYN —

SOLARIUM GAG

HURRY UP IN THERE! HAVE YOU FINISHED ON THAT SUN BED YET?
NOK! NOK!

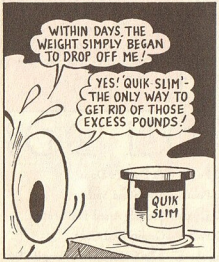

YEAH - JUST ABOUT!...

AND NOW, A QUICK
COMMERCIAL BREAK

"LOOK! THIS WAS ME - ONLY TWO MONTHS AGO! WHAT A FAT SHITE I WAS!"

"BUT THEN I DISCOVERED 'QUIK-SLIM' - THE ULTRA-FAST, ULTRA-EFFECTIVE WAY TO LOSE WEIGHT!"
QUIK SLIM

"JUST HAVE A GLASS OF 'QUIK-SLIM' EACH TIME, INSTEAD OF A MEAL..."


WITHIN DAYS, THE WEIGHT SIMPLY BEGAN TO DROP OFF ME!
YES! 'QUIK SLIM' - THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF THOSE EXCESS POUNDS!
QUIK SLIM

JUST DON'T USE TOO MUCH OF IT, THAT'S ALL!
QUIK SLIM
MERVYN —

RON'S RUG!

SCRIPT & ARTWORK—©DAVID WEBER '93—

HI FOLKS! YOU'RE PROBABLY THINKING 'WHAT ON EARTH CAN HE DO WITH THAT RUG?' WELL, YOU'D BE SURPRISED!

WHY DON'T YOU STICK AROUND AND FIND OUT?

SO...

HEY, RON! MY PRIZED BALL IS STUCK IN THAT TREE! ANY IDEAS ON HOW I CAN GET IT DOWN?

HM, LET'S SEE NOW...

BALL

NO, NOT REALLY YOUNG BOY. BUT I AM PREPARED TO LET YOU HAVE A LOOK AT MY GORGEOUS RUG INSTEAD! NICE AIN'T IT?!

?

!

CRAP WEIRDO!

LATER...

≡LOUD SHRIEK!!≡

I AM AN ELDERLY FILM ACTRESS WHO HAS LOST HER WIG AND IS DUE FOR AN INTERVIEW ON TELLY! WHAT AM I TO DO?

FRET NO MORE, FAMOUS ONE!

I'LL JUST WRAP MY RUG ROUND YOUR HEAD LIKE SO...

?

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, YOU CHEEKY PUP?

...ET VOILA! MY COMMON HOUSEHOLD RUG GIVES THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU HAVE AMPLE LOCKS OF THICK, BLACK HAIR! GREAT EH?

SQUEEK!

I'LL SAY! PLEASE ACCEPT THIS LARGE BAG OF BOILED MINT HUMBUGS!

LATER...

≡CHOMP!≡ COO, THESE HUMBUGS ARE GREAT! I'M GOING TO...

HELP SOMEBODY!!

BLAST! SOMEONE ELSE IN TRUB!

CHOMP! CHEW! SLURP!

THAT STRANGE MAN THINKS HE'S A BULL AND IS CHARGING AT EVERYBODY!

RIGHT! LEAVE HIM TO ME!

SNORT!!

SCREAM!

ZOOM!

SCRAPE!

SO...

I'VE BORROWED A METAL SPIKE FROM THE PARK RAILINGS WHICH I WILL HIDE BEHIND MY NOW FAMOUS RUG...

...THE MAN WITH THE BULL AFFLICTION WILL COME CHARGING AT THE RUG... (AS ALL BULLS DO!)

CHARGE

SNORT!!

AND PRESTO! IN HIS BLIND-RAGE AND COMPLETE STUPIDITY, HE HAS IMPALED HIMSELF ON THE SPIKE!

(WHOOPS!)

HOORAY!

MESSAGE TO READERS—BULLFIGHTING IS CRAP, OK?

WELL, I PULLED THE 'RUG' FROM UNDER HIS FEET AND SCORED A 'BULL'SEYE, EH, READERS?

DEAD!

HO HO!

END

ONE OR TWO COMPLETELY MADE UP THINGS ABOUT COWS

Love 'em or loathe 'em, you just can't ignore cows. They're everywhere, in fields, er..., well mainly in fields, but don't you just wonder about them sometimes? No? Neither do we. Basically cows are dead dull, that's why our Editor has made up the following load of bollocks about cows. Well he had to, if he'd said, 'Cows eat grass', it'd hardly fill up two pages would it? Okay reader, read on and learn some lies, untruths and utter fibs - all about cows!

1

Did you know cows once had the power of speech. They spoke in a really broad Cornish accent and said 'Oooh - ah' a lot and sounded really dozy. Also, they were prone to making a lot a crank phone calls so the E.E.C. had them doctored so they couldn't speak anymore.

2

Although the bulk of cows' conversation is now nothing more than 'Moo', one or two of them slipped through the net and can still talk. Some of them even released records from time to time. Don't believe us? You play a Dannii Minogue record at low speed and then decide.

3

Ever heard the expression, 'You silly cow'? You probably use it a lot on your mum. Well it comes from the Latin phrase, 'You Sailing Cows.' Back in the Greek God days many cows gave up their jobs as human food and opted for a luxurious life windsurfing all day off Greek islands. Sadly, as cows have hooves and not hands, they have no ability to grip. Many simply fell into the water and drowned.

4

By now a huge cow shortage had come about. Beefburgers were like gold dust and beef sausages were as rare as unicorn shit. An alternative had to be found, pigs! Soon pigs were being readily devoured by humans which was good news for us, not so for the oinkers.

5

Believe it or not, there was soon a shortage of pigs so we started using Policemen as replacements for them. Policemen aren't as tasty as pigs but they go great with apple sauce.

6

Back to cows. A couple of years ago, Mad Cow

Disease was all the rage in moo-moo society. Normally sensible, mature cows suddenly began juggling plungers in lifts and appearing on telly tap dancing, dressed as dictionaries. Vets thought it was best to put the poor beasts out of their misery and shot them all.

7

If only they'd done a little more research they'd have uncovered that the cows weren't really mad. It was all an elaborate stunt for Comic Relief.

8

The only 3 cows to survive this mass destruction were those 3 off the Anchor Butter advert. Bessie, Karen and Jemima were spotted by a talent scout and were soon signed up for the ad. The girls are now internationally famous and are tipped to be the next Bananarama, who were also a group of talentless cows.

9

So what are cows like in other countries? In France cows are a lot taller, 20ft tall some of them. In Russia they have thick woolly coats, bought from Marks and Spencers, to keep them warm. They also have long tusks, like mammoths used to have.

10

By far the weirdest breed of cow is the Australian Kanga-moo. It bounces around on it's huge hind paws, has a huge bulbous body and a long nose for opening tins with. It carries its' young about in a shopping trolley and exists on a diet of leaves, lager and Abos. As they are inedible there are bloody thousands of them.

11

So what does the future hold for our bovine friends? Well the E.E.C. are considering re-issuing them with the power of speech, but confiscating their phone cards. It is thought these dumsy, dim, lumbering creatures are to be employed in McDonalds. Okay, it'll improve the service, but what about the existing staff?

12

Well think about it. The cows are coming out of the buns and into the shops. Therefore, the braindead McDonalds' staff are coming out of the shop and into the buns. Is this a good idea? Who wants a quarter pounder made out of a spotty, sad little retard who can't find a proper job, or even worse a student! YUK! Not this Editor, that's for sure!

'MY BROTHER-IN-LAW IS A...

'CYBORG'

TONY GANT HAS A MOST UNUSUAL BROTHER-IN-LAW... FOR 'B.I.L' IS AN UNFEELING ROBOTIC MUTATION-PROGRAMMED TO KILL ON SIGHT...

EARLY ONE BANK-HOLIDAY MORNING...

I DO HOPE BIL IS GOING TO BEHAVE THIS TIME...

BZZZ

EAT-DIRT-HUMANOID!

CRASH

NO BIL! NO! - LOOK, IT'S ME! TONY GANT -YOUR WIFE'S BROTHER!

AGE: 24 SEX: MALE
NAME: ANTHONY GANT
CARBON BASED: B1149
DO NOT VAPORISE

YOU-LUCKY-TONY... IT-WAS - NEARLY - 'FLUFF-YOU - ASS - HOLE'...

NEVER MIND THAT - I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOT THAT YOU WERE GOING TO HELP ME BUY A FRIDGE AT THE SALES TODAY?

NO-

LATER, AT THE DEPARTMENT STORE...

SELFRIDGE

FRIDGE SALE

GAH! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE QUEUE!

QUEUE-WHAT-QUEUE?

DEAD-MEAT!

NO BIL-NO!

AARGHH!

BLAMBLAM

QUICK-LET'S GET INSIDE BEFORE YOU DO SOME MORE DAMAGE!

AT THE FRIDGE DEPARTMENT...

CAN I BE OF ASSISTANCE?

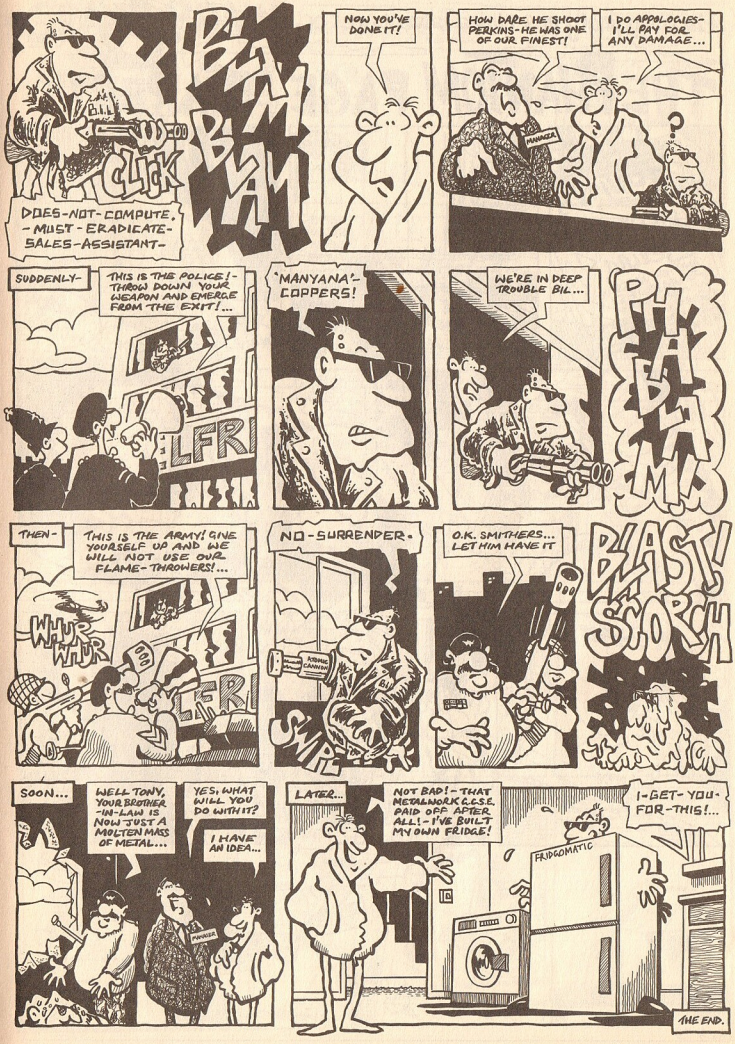
FRIDGES

SAL

YES... STAND-STILL-WHILE-I TAKE-AIM

BIL! STOP IT! I WANT TO BUY THIS FRIDGE WITHOUT USING EXTREME VIOLENCE!

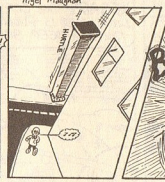
...ERM-

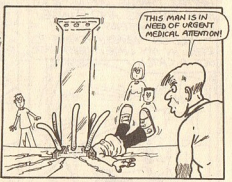

DOES-NOT-COMPUTE. -MUST-ERADICATE-SALES-ASSISTANT-
CLICK
BLAM BLAM
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
HOW DARE HE SHOOT PERKINS-HE WAS ONE OF OUR FINEST!
I DO APPOLOGIES-I'LL PAY FOR ANY DAMAGE...
SUDDENLY-
THIS IS THE POLICE!-THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPON AND EMERGE FROM THE EXIT!...
'MANYANA'-COPPERS!
WE'RE IN DEEP TROUBLE BIL...
PHA BLAM!
THEN-
THIS IS THE ARMY! GIVE YOURSELF UP AND WE WILL NOT USE OUR FLAME-THROWERS!...
WHUR WHUR
NO-SURRENDER.
O.K. SMITHERS... LET HIM HAVE IT
BLAST! SCORCH
SOON...
WELL TONY, YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW IS NOW JUST A MOLTEN MASS OF METAL...
YES, WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT?
I HAVE AN IDEA...
LATER...
NOT BAD!-THAT METALWORK C.S.E. PAID OFF AFTER ALL!-I'VE BUILT MY OWN FRIDGE!
I-GET-YOU-FOR-THIS!...
FRIDGOMATIC
THE END.

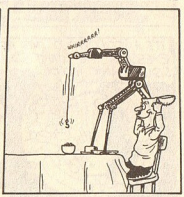
CRANE BRAIN

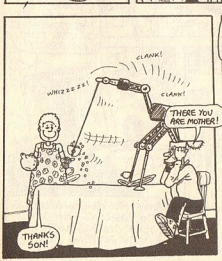
DEREK IS LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE HAD HIS ONCE VACANT CRANIAL CAVITY FILLED BY A USEFUL LIFTING DEVICE....

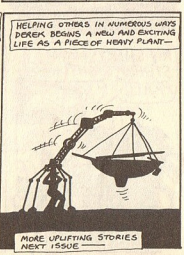
Nigel Maughan











"EYE, EYE... IT'S..."

BLIND MAN

"HE'S BLIND!"

AH, THIS IS THE LIFE. FISHING BY THE BANKS OF A WOODLAND STREAM.

SPLISHY SPLASH!

(WEEE!)

(YEEE!)

(YIPEE!)

GASP! MY ULTRA-SENSITIVE HEARING HAS PICKED UP THE SOUND OF AN UNDERWATER STRUGGLE. IT SOUNDS LIKE THE THRASHING OF A GIANT OCTOPUS!

BETTER. CHANGE INTO MY 'BLIND MAN' COSTUME AND PLUNGE INTO THE WATERY DEPTHS! HOLD ON - NEARLY FORGOT TO REEL IN MY LINE. MIGHT HAVE GOT A CATCH!

HEY, WELL WHAD'YA KNOW - I'VE GOT ME A BITE!

TUG TUG

VROOM!

VEGADS! THE OCTOPUS HAS GRABBED MY LINE AND IS PULLING ME UNDER! BETTER TAKE A DEEP BREATH!

YANK

VROOOM!

AAIEE! THE BEAST HAS TOSSED ME INTO THE AIR!

FLAIL!

GAH!!

CURSE! RANT! RAVE!

SCREEE!

Laundreeee

Service washes available! except Mondays and weekends, wednesday thursday, friday weekends book ahead

SPLISH

STISHH!

GAH!?

IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE GOT NO EYES FOR THE GIANT SQUID TO SQUIRT INK INTO!

UGH!

IT'S WRAPPED ONE OF IT'S CLAMMY TENTACLES AROUND ME!

CLK

AAARRGH!! IT'S TRYING TO SHAKE ME TO DEATH!

WHIRL

WHA?!

THANKS TO MY SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, I ESCAPED BY SLICING OFF THE TENTACLES OF THE SLIMY SEA BEAST!

MY SHIRT! YOU STUPID SIGHTLESS FRAT!!

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OH DEAR! EVEN WITH MY ENHANCED SENSE OF BALANCE, THE STRUGGLE WITH THE OCTOPUS HAS LEFT ME GROGGY!

STAGGER!

SCREECH!

GET OUT THE SMEGGIN' BOA AAAIEE!

HELP FRESH FISH

OOOH...

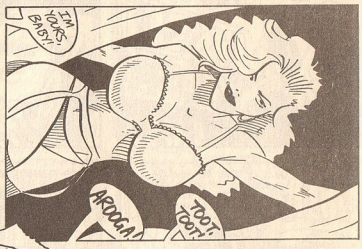
CHARLES BUSHING REPTY

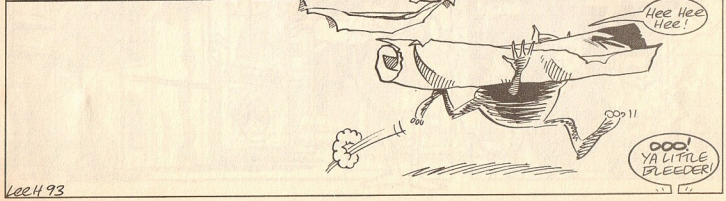
ECHEEEEEE!

ISHW! THAT YOU CAN NEVER GET THE SMELL OF FISH OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES WHEN YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING SQUID!

the annoyingly mis-timed adventures of...

THE PHANTOM PAGE TEARER!

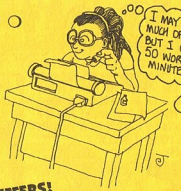


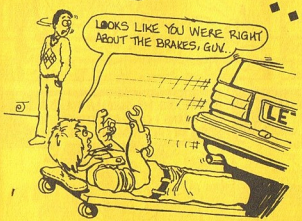


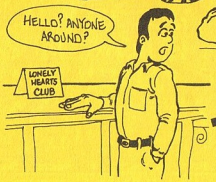
Lee 4 93

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

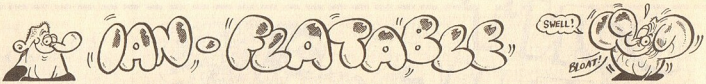
NOT LIKELY WITH THESE DUFFERS!

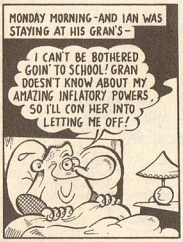


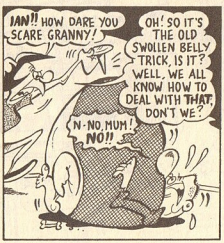


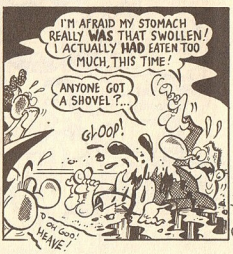


IAN - "FLATABLE"









© HUNTER - '98

BILLY BUTT JOKE PACK!!

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!!

- FAKE TURD
- ITCHING POWDER
- FART SPRAY
- FAKE FAG
- WHOOPEE CUSHION
- JUMPING BEANS
- BLOOD CAPSULES
- CUSTARD PIE IN A CAN
- EXPLODING FUN SNAPS
- FAKE COCKROACH
- BLACK SOAP
- BLUE GUM
- HOT GUM
- FLOATING EYEBALL
- DISAPPEARING BLUE INK
- GARLIC T-BAGS

ALL ITEMS WERE CHOSEN BY BILLY... NEED WE SAY MORE?

PLEASE RUSH ME .....(number) **BILLY BUTT JOKE PACKS!**

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE ☐ P.O. ☐ ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐ FOR £.....

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXP. DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER..... SIGNATURE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

..... POST CODE .....

SUBSCRIBE

"WE NEED THE CASH!!"

FOR ONLY 12 QUID WE'LL SEND YA THE NEXT 12 ISSUES OF BRITAIN'S BEST MAG! PLUS WE'LL SEND YA AN ACNE COLOUR T-SHIRT WORTH £6.99 ABSOLUTELY FREE!! WOT YA WAITIN' FOR??

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 12 ISSUES OF ACNE BY FIRST CLASS POST.

STARTING WITH ISSUE ..... FREE T-SHIRT SIZE REQ'D ..... (S/M/L)

TO: NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

.....

I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE / P.O. FOR £12.00 PAYABLE TO THE ACNE PUBLISHING Co / OR DEBIT MY RICH FOLKS ACCESS / VISA CARD (ACCESS ☐ VISA ☐)

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXPIRY DATE .....

NAME OF CARD HOLDER.....

SIGNATURE.....

SEND TO ACNE SUBS, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCS, LA3 1DG.

Jeannie the Jinx

FAST DRYING SUPER GLUE

ONE MORNING, IN ART CLASS...

TODAY WE'LL BE MAKING SCULPTURES USING PAPER AND GLUE...!!

THINK I'LL PINCH SOME OF THIS GLUE FOR LATER!!

LATER, DURING PHYSICS...

RIGHT KIDS, I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW ROCKETS WORK BY LAUNCHING THIS MODEL...!!

OUTSIDE...

YOU LIGHT THE FUSE, SAMPKINS, WHILE I HOLD IT STEADY!

ERK! MY HANDS ARE STUCK TO THE ROCKET! I CAN'T LET GO...!!

RUMBLE!!

AAAIIEEEEEEE!!!

HEH HEH – GOOD STUFF, THIS GLUE!!

GASP!!

WHOOOOSH!!

LATER, DURING MATHS...

PUFF! PANT! STRANGE! THIS CHALK SEEMS TO HAVE BECOME STUCK TO THE BLACKBOARD!

5×5=5=
2
84 22÷5

GEOGRAPHY...

ARRGH! I'M STUCK TO MY CHAIR...!!

YOU ARE HERE

GAMES...

PASS THE BALL, BOY!!

I-I CAN'T STEP! IT'S STUCK TO MY FOOT!

IN THE BOYS' TOILET...

COME OUT, THOMPSON! YOU'VE BEEN IN THERE HALF AN HOUR!!

NOW, NOW!

B-BUT SIR, MY BOTTOM'S STUCK TO THE SEAT...!!

HERE'S THE COACH FOR TODAY'S SCHOOL TRIP TO LONDON ZOO! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!!

TEE HEE HEE! JUST WAIT 'TILL THE DRIVER TRIES TO TAKE HIS HANDS OFF OF THE STEERING WHEEL!

PFIZER, HEERMAN, KOSVGIN, RIBBENTROP, DAHLGREN, SMITH...

ARRGHH! I MUST'VE GOTTEN GLUE ON MY HANDS! I'M STUCK FAST...!!!

ARRGHH!! HELLP..!!!

LONDON 70M.

STR! STR! THE ENGINE'S MAKING FUNNY SCREAMIN' NOISES...!!!

VRROOM!!

SCRIPT + ART © NICK MILLER, 1998.

LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252

£1000 LISTENER REWARD

During the past two years we've been working hard to find out what music you want to hear most. To help us play the best music for your taste, we'd like to know what you think of the following songs:-

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
EVERYTHING I DO	BRYAN ADAMS	
DANCING IN THE DARK	BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN	
SHOOP SHOOP SONG	CHER	
SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED	SIMPLY RED	
ETERNAL FLAME	BANGLES	
SAILING ON THE SEVEN SEAS	OMD	
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY	BERLIN	
SOMETHING HAPPENED	PHIL COLLINS	
CARELESS WHISPER	GEORGE MICHAEL	
IT AIN'T OVER TILL ITS OVER	LENNY KRAVITZ	
LITTLE LIES	FLEETWOOD MAC	
RED RED WINE	UB40	
SACRIFICE	ELTON JOHN	
BABY JANE	ROD STEWART	
SEAL OUR FATE	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE	ROXETTE	
IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME	CHER	
WALK OF LIFE	DIRE STRAITS	
NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW	STARSHIP	
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN	MICHAEL BOLTON	
YOU CAN CALL ME AL	PAUL SIMON	
ALIVE AND KICKING	SIMPLE MINDS	
IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW	SIMPLY RED	
THE BEST	TINA TURNER	
ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE	PHIL COLLINS	
SUNSHINE ON A RAINY DAY	ZOE	
THERE MUST BE AN ANGEL	EURYTHMICS	
ADDICTED TO LOVE	ROBERT PALMER	
CHAIN REACTION	DIANA ROSS	
CHANGE	LISA STANSFIELD	
DON'T YOU WANT ME	HUMAN LEAGUE	
SADNESS PART 1	ENIGMA	
IF YOU LET ME STAY	TERENCE TRENT D'ARBY	
SHOW ME HEAVEN	MARIA MCKEE	
ST. ELMIO'S FIRE	JOHN PARR	
SALT WATER	JULIAN LENNON	
MYSTIFY	INXS	
OPEN YOUR HEART	MADONNA	
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY	QUEEN	
MOTOWN SONG	ROD STEWART	
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN	GEORGE MICHAEL / ELTON JOHN	
REAL GONE KID	DEACON BLUE	
ALONE	HEART	
LIKE A PRAYER	MADONNA	
GOT MY MIND SET ON YOU	GEORGE HARRISON	
LOVE IS A WONDERFUL THING	MICHAEL BOLTON	
EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD	TEARS FOR FEARS	
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT	TINA TURNER	
KILLER	SEAL	
HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH	BELINDA CARLISLE	
I WANNA DANCE WITH SOMEBODY	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
THE LIVING YEARS	MIKE AND THE MECHANICS	

COMPLETE THE LIST USING THIS SCALE.

	RATING
LIKE THE SONG	1
DON'T LIKE THE SONG	2
DON'T KNOW THE SONG	3

SONG	ARTIST	RATING
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU	FOREIGNER	
A GOOD HEART	FERGAL SHARKEY	
BABY BABY	AMI GRANT	
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE	POLICE	
ALL CRIED OUT	ALISON MOYET	
MORE THAN WORDS	EXTREME	
BLACK OR WHITE	MICHAEL JACKSON	
I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND	U2	
HARD TO SAY I'M SORRY	CHICAGO	
LOSING MY RELIGION	R.E.M.	
ALL THE MAN I NEED	WHITNEY HOUSTON	
LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE	PAUL YOUNG	
FAITH	GEORGE MICHAEL	
DOWN UNDER	MEN AT WORK	
COMING OUT OF THE DARK	GLORIA ESTEFAN	
NO SON OF MINE	GENESIS	
SWEET DREAMS	EURYTHMICS	

Indicate below any other song you think should be included in this list.

x.....

You can listen to LONG WAVE RADIO ATLANTIC 252 by pressing the "LONG WAVE" or "L.W." button on your radio and tuning the dial until you hear the hits. Every month we give away

£1000 CASH

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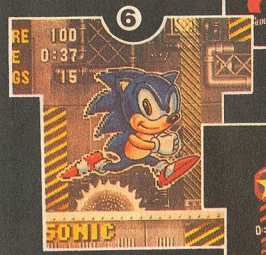

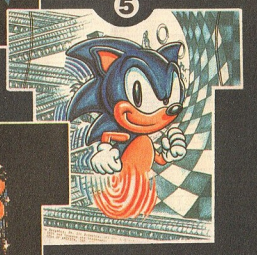

HOW TO ORDER:

Please complete the coupon below and return to Sonic Offers, P.O. Box 1842, London N6 5AS. Please ensure your Cheque/Postal Order is made payable to **Home Entertainment.**

All T-shirts are 100% cotton and machine washable.

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or please debit my Access/Visa Account with the sum of £.....

my card number is: | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

Signature .....Card Expiry Date ...../9.....

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2 Half Face					£10.99	
3 Sonic Spin					£10.99	
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5 Chequers					£14.99	
6 Sonic Machinery					£14.99	
Please add £1.00 per item, postage and packing for UK or add £2.50 per item for posting & packing for rest of Europe						
					TOTAL	